

Owsley, Sentimental Favorite

Waiting for someone to finish the story
Of a heart that's been broken and thrown on the floor
Picking up pieces to put back together
Hoping it beats like before

It's all between you
And it's all between me
But in-between the lines what could it mean
When you say what you mean
Do ya mean what ya say
Am I the sentimental favorite of the day?

I am the coat that you keep in your closet
That you pull up around you whenever it's cold
It's not the weather that keeps us together
It's the warmth of my hand that you hold

(Tell me baby what you see is it me?)
Are you looking for tenderness?
(Said the sentimental favorite of the day)
Please be sincere, my dear, with me
Can I solve your mystery?